WORKERS of the WORLD·UNITE

THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

No. 69. With which is incorporated The International Socialist Review for Australasia. SYDNEY : AUGUST 19, 1911. Registered at the General Post Office, Sydney for transmission by post as a Newspaper. PRICE, ONE PENNY.

THE SCAB REFUSED IN HELL.

WELL, I ought to get a large reward
For never owning a union card.
I've never grumbled, I've never struck,
I've never belonged to the union truck;
But I must be going my way to win,
So open, St. Peter, and let me in.

St. Peter sat and stroked his staff—
Despite his high office he had to laugh—
Said he with fiery gleam in his eye,
Who is tending this gate, sir, you or I?
I've heard of you and your gift of gab;
You are what is called on Earth a SCAB.

Thereon he rose in his stature tall,
And pressed a button upon the wall.
Said he to the Imp who answered the bell,
Escort this fellow around to Hell,
Tell Satan to give him a seat alone
On a red hot griddle up near the throne.

But stay, e'en the Devil can't stand the smell
Of a cooking SCAB on a griddle in Hell.
It would cause a revolt, a strike I know
If I sent you down to the Imps below.
Go back to your masters on Earth and tell
That they don't want a SCAB even in Hell.

—*Voice of Labor.*

The Passing Show.

BY IGNOTUS.

THE sham fight goes on at Mudgee and Liverpool Plains with all the vim and liveliness that the clash of two sets of vested interests can impart to such a sordid struggle. If the Labor combatants have time to read the columns of the *Sydney Morning Herald* they must be comforted by some of its changeful utterances. When in office it was the pride of Labor leaders to be well spoken of and stroked down by the daily capitalist press. Representing, as Labor Government *all parties* in the community its leaders were particularly sensitive about conciliating the vested interests behind the powerful fourth estate. Then came a time when Mr. Wade's tactics, in detaching two of the narrow Labor majority from their allegiance, were successful; and the *Herald* leader writer sat on the fence and declared with tears in his eyes that Labor should be given a chance: that Labor administrators had been very able, etc., etc. Finally, after watching closely how the fight was going, and observing the political see-saw rising steadily with Mr. Wade clutching the plank, the *Herald* gives that gentleman a boost up by remarking, "On the face of it Labor has no right to power, and these two electorates can pretty well give it its quietus, if only they will put forth their strength." That was a nasty one for Mr. Holman and his followers; but the *Herald* is perfectly capable of eating its words should the caprices of fate replace Labor in power, and the false and fickle "friend" will once more be spinning phrases which are as contemptible as they are meaningless. What the workers have to understand is that a Labor Party is used by capitalism, and its organs the daily press, as a sort of buffer state between themselves and Socialism; as long as the buffer state "Labor" party carries out the behests of capitalism, purrings and pattings will be the order of the day; but if "Labor" attempts for one moment to carry out the orders of the organised workers who sent them to power, then it's a case of claws and teeth, and the whole vocabulary of suppressed invective is let loose on the workers who are demanding a place in the sun. The *Herald* reminds the voters of "Their solemn duty" to exercise their vote; and adds with due pomp of circumstance: "But when a great and far reaching issue is set forth it becomes a sacred duty." The "great and far-reaching issue" involved in the present contest is the issue between freehold and leasehold, which as far as giving the people access to the means of life is concerned, is no issue at all. What the people require is free land without the intervention of legal forms and shackling restrictions. When that issue is before the voters it will be time to use the adjectives "solemn" and "sacred," when referring to the obligations of the voters. Until that time comes we Socialists watch the game between "ins" and "outs," and educate the people towards revolution.

The uniformed blackguards who were sent to the sugar strike centres in Queensland to protect the scabs and help in downing the workers are ably carrying out their masters' work in riding down women and children.

A Word of Warning.

Australian Recruits must choose either the Military or Industrial Army

A CABLEGRAM tells us that in consequence of an outbreak among the sailors of the Spanish man-of-war Numancia SEVEN MUTINEERS HAVE BEEN SHOT ON BOARD THAT BOAT.

This news should be of interest to those who are undergoing the preliminaries of military training in the States of Australasia. These men were shot because, having taken the military oath to obey implicitly and unquestioningly any command of a superior office, they have failed in carrying out this servile obedience, and have been shot down as mutineers.

Once a boy or a man, by taking the military oath, has, by so doing, placed himself outside the protection of civil law, and under the jurisdiction of military law, he may be at any time court-martialled, degraded or shot by command of the military tribunal from whose decision there is no appeal.

The posters of an evening paper this week displayed the words: "The grim war of Labor." But the grimmest war of all is military war; and the seven mothers of those seven men shot down this week on the Numancia are now suffering the heart pangs that grim military law brings in its train.

The powers that be in this State are fearful lest our youth should get an inkling of the truth of what militarism and war really mean. They know that smart trapping and uniform, and a military strut are still attractive to the unthinking and the undeveloped. They also know—what these unthinking people have never perhaps been taught—that the admiration for, and the appeal which these trappings make are the inheritance of old uneradicated instincts of barbarous times, when savages, going to battle, decked themselves with feathers, and horns of animals, and painted their bodies, and beat their tom-toms. They know that foolish women run after the gaudy headed men who wear uniforms, and so the vanity of the men is gratified, and the ranks of the army are filled.

They have therefore got a parson to write to a daily paper, and praise this idea of compulsory service, as an idea which will redound to the moral development of the young men who are being drilled as soldiers.

This spectacle of a parson rushing in to defend and praise these preparations for organised murder may seem strange to some; but those who have followed the evolution of church and state feel no astonishment, for they know that the church has always been the supple tool of the violent and bloodthirsty in high places.

Mr. H. J. Rose, chaplain to the N.S.W. branch of the defence forces, "earnestly appeals to the girls and women, the parents, the ministers of religion to assist in what he regards as a "great and elevating character movement."

"Character making" ? ? ? It was for the soldiers of the Queen that the hideously enslaving C.D. Acts were passed; Acts which set aside for the purposes of lust, thousands of women, who were to undergo a weekly examination and be treated as the pariahs of society, in order that the young soldiers of the Queen might be protected from venereal disease.

But single men in barricks
Don't grow into plaster saints,

sang Rudyard Kipland. While the philosopher Nietzsche remarks: "Man is made for war, and woman for the relaxation of the warrior."

But our parson of to-day, in his frantic efforts to earn his salary, grovels to the capitalist interests who are inspiring this militarism, and writes of soldiering as "character-making" ! ! !

Men and boys of N.S.W., there *is* war at this moment in every land! It is war that is causing the imprisonment of the brave strikers in Queensland.

It is war when the authorities in England call out the soldiery to shoot down the Welsh strikers. But we rejoice to read that the soldiers rebelled at having to shoot down their comrades; some threw away their guns, or allowed the miners to seize them.

It is war when the London Transport Workers are to be quelled by the troops armed with ball cartridges.

It is war when the workers in America, accused of dynamiting a building which was blown up by a gas explosion, are jailed, and treated, when unconvicted, as though they were guilty.

It is war when scabs are brought from other colonies to break strikes.

In all this war, you workers are on the defensive, because you are standing for your very lives, and for the means of existence of your wives and families. Do not be diverted from your life purpose by any military preparations of the capitalists.

Do not take the military oath, which may put you some day in the position of the men who rebelled on the Spanish ship Numancia, and who were shot down like dogs by the orders of their capitalist masters.

Mr. D. B. Acton, now loudly calling upon the Mudgee people to vote for Wade and save the landowner his land, was once an uncompromising Single Taxer, and ran as P.L.L. candidate against Joseph Carruthers for St. George. Then Mr. Acton wanted to tax away the whole speculative value of land—a proposal that would make some of the old farmers of Mudgee drop dead with horror.

Billy Hughes has been telling a Ballarat meeting that it's the function of his Government to provide a good environment for the making of a great nation by making its men and women good. Now, a middle-class government can never make such an environment—only the workers themselves can do that. Let the workers learn this lesson, and they won't be so easily sidetracked by flapdoodling politicians.

"Mr. Wilson says he returns indelibly impressed with the grandeur and might of the British Empire."

"Sir John Kirk says his union has 130 depots at work in the London slums, relieving starving families."

These two pars follow each other in the columns of the morning press. That press has naturally no sense of humor or it would not have placed them in such close juxtaposition. What is the deluded public to believe about the much belauded British Empire, when one man is indelibly impressed with its grandeur and might, and another man (the head of the Ragged School Union) says his union has 130 depots at works in the London slums relieving starving families? We wonder how the grandeur and might strikes those starving people! And we would further ask, can anything be grand and mighty if it is rotten at the core. One more question, and we have done . . . for the present. How is it that, when wealth can be produced by the help of modern discoveries and appliances in such much larger quantities and so much more easily than it ever could be produced before, there are so many millions in the British Empire either on the verge of starvation or actually starving?

The following notice of motion to be forwarded to the executive of the Miners' Federation was tabled at a meeting of the Stanford-Merthyr Miners' Lodge held recently:

"That, whereas in times of peace the great mass of workers of the Commonwealth are denied a living wage, and are exploited on every hand by class-conscious capitalists and employers, whose whole ambition in life is to keep the workers in subjection, and to wring every ounce of profit from their overburdened bodies by means of class legislation initiated for their own specific interest, and who in times of war call upon and compel the workers to defend their stolen property, and murder their fellow workers in another country, be it resolved that we, the members of the Colliery Employees' Federation who produce a proportionate share of the wealth of the country and yet own none of it, emphatically protest against the hare-brained murder scheme of the so-called Labor party, namely, compulsory military service, and we pledge ourselves to oppose the brutal measure to our utmost, seeing that the workers of this country have nothing to defend, and believing, as we do, that such a scheme is only the thin edge of the wedge towards bringing the workers of Great Britain into line, and that it is against the true principles of democracy."

Mr. Hughes says it is "a bitter insult that any woman should be offered for hard and continuous work 10s a week." Query: Did Mr. Hughes himself never employ a woman for that sum?

A New Zealand man was prosecuted the other day for refusing to allow his son to register for military training. He pleaded that militarism was contrary to the teachings of Jesus (he claimed to be a Christian), and said he preferred to disobey the law of N.Z. rather than the law of Christ. The Christian magistrate (representing a Christian Government that is loyal to a Christian king) told him that he was a foolish man indeed. The incident serves to show what a hollow thing the alleged Christian's Christianity is when it happens to bump up against the said Christian's murder schemes to protect their commercial interests.

The secretary of a Melbourne Trades Union (one Sambell) declares that Mr. Hughes must not resign the presidentship of the Waterside Workers' Federation. "The men rely on Mr. Hughes, who led them into a strike, to lead them out of it," Mr. Sambell says. To which this paper says "Bumkum!" Mr. Hughes has never yet led anybody into a strike—every strike has taken place in spite of him; and—as to the men looking to him to lead them "out" of the strike, it might be regarded that it is mostly asses who had leaders, and the Bible says that when a wily politician "leads" industrial workers who are blind to their own interests, the whole crowd is likely to get bogged in the mud. And, anyhow, when Mr. Hughes set out to lead the coal miners out of their strike his leadership took them right up to the jail gates, where the strike smashed, and the union officials went inside. But Mr. Hughes didn't.

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To our Contributors.

CONTRIBUTORS to THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST are reminded that our space is exceedingly limited. Therefore short articles and crisp and snappy paragraphs will have the best chance of securing publication.

Writers are asked to note that preference will be given to articles dealing with current industrial and political events from a Revolutionary Socialist viewpoint. Articles must not exceed 1000 words.

Open Column contributions exceeding 500 words cannot be printed.

Write legibly, on one side of the paper only, and leave good space between the lines.

When posting, leave ends open, and mark "Press Copy Only." A penny stamp will then be sufficient from any part of Australia. Address to "The Editor." No private communication must be included.

Every contribution must bear the writer's name—not necessarily for publication.

Contributions received later than Wednesday cannot be guaranteed insertion in following week's issue.

Friends and Members visiting THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST Office are urged to assist in getting business done with expedition. DON'T STAY TO TALK. We're always busy; and the delays we are subjected to in the daytime we have to make up for by working through the night hours.

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We, of the so-called "educated" classes, who take it upon us to be the better and upper part of the world, cannot possibly understand our relations to the rest better than we may where actual life may be seen in front of its Shakespearean image, from the stalls of a theatre. I never stand up to rest myself, and look round the house, without renewal of wonder how the crowd in the pit, the shilling gallery, allow us of the boxes and stalls to keep our places! Think of it; those fellows behind there have housed and fed us; their wives have washed our clothes, and kept us tidy; they have bought us the best places, brought us through the cold to them; and there they sit behind us, patiently, seeing and hearing what they may. There they pack themselves, squeezed and distant, behind our chairs; we, their elect toys pet puppets, oiled and varnished, and incensed, lounge in front, placidly, or for the greater part, wearily and sickly contemplate.

RUSKIN.

"Death to Compromise."

BY DORA B. MONTEFIORE.

A VERY surprising document has reached us from New Zealand. It is an appeal for what is called "A Unity Campaign." It is addressed to "The useful people of New Zealand," and is signed by Walter Thomas Mills, organiser. Now we as International Socialists have no quarrel with Mr. Mills in his desire to organise "the useful people of New Zealand" (though we may have our private thoughts that a member of the Socialist Party of America might be better employed), but we do object to his bringing Socialist societies into this reforming, progressive scheme, in which "ministers' associations" are asked to join, and where "some form of military training and service" are to figure as features of its educational section."

This constant attempt to place false issues before the workers, by those who should know the real issues, begins to make us tired.

Socialists should have nothing to do with enterprises to which "Single Tax Clubs and any other propaganda organisations" are asked to come in on the ground floor.

Socialism is out to root up and destroy the present system of society, and to change drastically the ownership of the means of life.

To neither of these propositions would Single-taxers or other propagandist societies agree.

Of what use therefore is it for Socialists to attempt to organise with these reforming bodies, which have quite another objective in view?

Our struggle as Socialists (this cannot it seems be repeated too often) is based on the interpretation of the class struggle; of what use therefore is it for us to have people organised with us, who declare that the class struggle interpretation is a back number, or that the interests of capital and labor are identical?

Mr. Mills asks in his appeal: "Do you want unity?" And we Socialists quite frankly, and with full sense of responsibility in what we are saying, reply: "No; we do not want unity with non-revolutionary bodies."

Unity with such folk as organised Single-taxers, with associations of ministers who are bound by their profession to teach subjection to authority, and "duty to pastors and masters" would be a hindrance to us. We have no special quarrel with any of these bodies, and we willingly take any help in our revolutionary struggle from individual members of progressive or propagandist organisations, but we can't keep in step with them, and we don't intend to be kept back by them

Words, words, words! Such appears to us to be the basis of this appeal; while what we stand for is deeds, deeds, deeds.

Mr. Mills seems not to realise that we are in the midst of a strenuous hand to hand fight; and that blows are being freely given and taken on both sides. Of what use therefore can it be in the midst of the dust and heat of battle to attempt to gather round a table and draw up an elaborate scheme for unity between some of the combatants of both sides, make intricate rules about membership, annual conferences, etc., etc., and play at having a large army, when there is no common purpose among those who form the rank and file, and when the officers and staff of this unwieldly host have no stomach for a straight fight, but are very content to be figureheads, and draw good salaries?

There is one point in this bewildering rhodomontade which we cannot let pass. Mr. Mills guarantees that this unity organisation (on paper) shall be a part of and allied to the British Labor Party; it will be represented in the International Socialist Bureau, and at the International Socialist Congress." We would remind Mr. Mills that the *sine qua non* for representation at the International Socialist Congress is the recognition of the class struggle; and we would press the question, "Do the Single Tax Clubs and the other propagandist organisations whom he invites to join with Socialist societies recognise the class struggle? If they do not, and they find themselves in Vienna in 1913 mixed up with class conscious and revolutionary continental Socialists we may have the opportunity of seeing how useless is fictitious unity when not permeated with a common inspiration. Further the giving of the British Labor Party representation on the International Socialist Bureau is now manifest as an act of backsliding on the part of International Socialism, and as such, it is bound to be in the long run prejudicial to the best interests of Education towards Revolution, which is the only education that can be of any real value to organised workers. A certain amount of reaction and of dry rot were already apparent at the deliberations of the Copenhagen Congress last year. The debates were mechanical, and lacking in vividness, and in the expression of revolt. If this continues at the next Congress, the real Socialist flame and inspiration cannot fail to break through the stiffening shell of Revisionism and Laborism, and a renascent Red International of "forwards" will cleave their way to the front, either to cast out the unclean thing of Opportunism, or themselves be cast out to work in the future internationally for Education towards Revolution.

The dead shell and husk of ignoble Laborism which will be left behind can then continue it selected task of reforming and of correcting what is incorrigible, and of uniting what is opposed to unity; and they will have ample time to ponder over the fate of those who once knew the right, but who wilfully chose the wrong.

In the words of our comrade Crawford, whose shrewdly reasoned article from *Revolt* we republish this week: "Our Labor Party absorbs all the opportunists and reactionaries, and keeps the Socialist movement pure. To my mind it's a pity there is no 'Labor' Party in America."

That is the expression of the thought of Red Internationalism all over the world. It is a pity there is not a "Labor" party in every country, and its international expression either in the existing machinery of the Bureau, or outside it. But for us revolutionary Socialists to seek unity with those whose desire is to patch up and make more comfortable for their own use the present economic system, instead of smashing and scrapping the whole thing, and replacing it with a Socialist Co-operative Commonwealth—why, perish the thought!

The workers are everywhere seething with revolt, not only against things industrial, but against the failure of parliamentary methods alone. This is no time, we would remind Mr. Mills, to exploit that feeling of revolt by involving the revolters in an invertebrate and unwieldly "Unity Campaign." Let us rather lead that feeling of revolt in to both direct and parliamentary action, using in our appeal the dynamic force of Education towards Revolution.

The Sugar War.

A Plea to Unionists to Refuse to Scab on the Sugar Workers.

BY H.E.H.

AWAY on the northern sugar fields an industrial war is raging—the sugar workers modestly demanding, inter alia an eight hours' day and THIRTY SHILLINGS A WEEK!

Once upon a time, in the not very long ago, boats were sent to the islands and kanakas were practically kidnapped and pressed into a service of slavery on those same sugar fields. The planter developed all the instincts of the slave-driver. He starved his black slaves; he flogged them betimes; and when he did pay them it was in grog as often as not.

Strangely enough, the white workers saw their enemy in the kanaka, and not in the man who enslaved him—and them. A political cry of the Labor Party became the deportation of the kanaka. The dispossession of the slave-owner and ownership of the sugar industry by the working class does not seem to have been thought of. Incidentally it might be mentioned that many of the planters were in the grip of that great financial octopus, the Colonial Sugar Refining Co. More than all the planters, the Co. benefitted by the black slavery—or the white slavery either, for that matter.

In due time, the deportation of the kanaka was ordered by the Federal Parliament, which resolved to compensate the slave-owners for the loss of their black slaves with a bonus for "white-grown" sugar. Labor-members and anti-Labor-members alike voted for this huge gift to the slave-owners. The kanakas were returned to the islands from which most of them had been kidnapped. The black man passed out as a sugar worker. The white man took his place. Black slavery was abolished. WHITE SLAVERY TOOK ITS PLACE, with a huge gift of public money to the growers who so kindly consented to drive the white slaves. Long hours—almost, if not quite, as long as the hours they drove the kanaka into slavery; low wages—as the meek demand for 30s a week now demonstrates; food that was more often than not stinking and often fly-blown and alive with maggots! Such was the experience of almost every "white worker" who sought to earn a living on the bounty-fed sugar fields.

The day of revolt was inevitable! Such conditions might only prevail while dire ignorance and lack of organisation prevailed. Men with economic knowledge found their way to the sugar plantations; often they were victimised, but their work told. In due time certain organisations began to distribute the literature of revolutionary Socialism and industrial unionism—especially Debs' pamphlets. When men read, they think; when men think, they revolt.

No one would pretend to say that the present strike of the sugar workers is perfectly organised—or anything like it. It isn't. It is just as perfect as the general disorganisation imposed by sectional unionism makes possible; and the lesson that stands out in burning letters is this: If the workers of Australia were organised as a working class on revolutionary lines instead of as craftsmen on sectional lines, there would not be any sugar war raging to-day.

Sugar is finding its way to the ports in boats that are manned by members of the Seamen's and Marine Engineers' Unions—and it cannot too often be shouted from the housetops that THIS IS ORGANISED SCABBERY. It is the old, old spectacle of the man with the union card in his pocket doing the blackleg work that helps to defeat his own class.

The wharf laborers are being led into the mistake of handling any cargo that happens to be on the boats carrying the scab sugar, and refusing to handle the sugar alone, thus leaving it to the companies to get the sugar ashore with clerk labor and any derelict supply that might be available. To this writer there doesn't seem to be anything effective in that line of action. True, it enables Mr. W. M. Hughes (who may yet be found openly playing the game he played in the coal strike) to say to the capitalist press that there is no strike—it is only a refusal to handle certain cargo.

Organised on industrial lines---revolutionary lines---the seaman and the engineers would refuse to man any boat carrying blackleg cargo, and the wharf laborers would refuse to unload ANY cargo from such a boat, the carters would refuse to cart cargo carried by her, the coal lumpers would refuse to coal her---and so on.

Even the daily papers are constrained to admit that the sugar workers have a good case, and that "public sympathy" is with them. But public sympathy is a very uncertain quantity. The sugar workers can win if the organised unionists don't scab on them. The wharf laborers will be scabbing on the sugar workers if they unload cargo from boats carrying scab sugar; the carters will scab on them if they cart goods to or from such boats; the coal lumpers will scab on them if they coal such boats; the typos. will scab on them if they set up advts. calling for strike-breakers; other workers will scab if they permit themselves to do work that will aid the employers.

Once again let us reiterate. The working class is always right and never wrong when it meets the exploiters in conflict on the industrial field. Then let all our efforts at organisation be such that we shall strike our blows as one man would strike them—and when we do strike, let every blow be a smashing blow.

And finally, with all the imperfections of our sectionalism against us in the present conflict, let the proclamation of every union be: Whatever others may do, the crime of organised scabbery against the men fighting a working-class battle against slavery on the sugar fields shall not be ours.

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The Class War.

BY W.R.W.

Revolution in Sight.

"Grim War. Paralysis in London. Rioting and Damage." Such was the "contents" of an *Evening News* board on Aug. 10, and from all countries news is arriving of strikes and fighting. They class war is being recognised at last, the workers show signs of understanding the position. They have traced the exploiter to his lair and are attacking the approaches. It cannot be long now before they overthrow Capitalism, and come into their own. The number of International Socialists is growing rapidly. We are growing more rapidly than any other party, and that in spite of attack, persecution, criticism, refutation, and even martyrdom. Nothing is so much discussed now as Socialism, and International Socialism at that. Since the time of Marx, when there were only 30,000 Socialists, we have been growing apace, until today, there are approximately 30,000,000, who are increasing at the rate of more than a million a year. Every worker should study this world-wide movement. Make it their own and see that their fellow-workmen are made to understand it, so that when the revolution comes, they may be prepared to do their part.

The Kaiser Checked.

The Kaiser interfered in the Moroccan affair, but had to withdraw, owing to threats of the International Socialists who were fully prepared to promote a general strike, and commence to fight their real enemies, the exploiters. The "yellow" press bitterly attacked him for showing the white feather, but William knows that the Fatherland is ripe for revolution, and only needs a foreign war to hasten its advent. He knows that the Socialists have an ugly knack of keeping their word, and carrying out the program mapped out. They are making straight for their goal, and cannot be turned aside to fight those who are making for the same place. The old dodge of the "foreign diversion" to take the workers' attention off their wrongs, is no longer of any service to the exploiting conspirators. It has even become a danger as affording the revolutionists an opportunity to do some useful work.

International Unionism Spreading.

Although the award of the arbitrator, Sir Albert Rollit, was in favor of the dockers in the strike in Britain, the dominant feature of the situation was that no branch of the National Transport Workers' Federation would resume work until the demands of all sections were satisfied. They kept out 100,000 men until the demands of lightermen, stevedores, coalporters, and carmen, were settled, and the master-class were unable to follow the usual course of filling their places with "scabs." Industrial unionism destroys scabbery, for scabs cannot be bought by the hundred-thousand. A lock-out of 4,000 men at the Lancashire and Yorkshire Company's locomotive works, was followed at once by a strike of the goods porters and other workers, who sympathised with the loco.-men. Then the London and North-Western Railway Company's men struck work, and a general paralysis of railway traffic was threatened. Everything points to the growth of revolt, and men are everywhere looking forward to the final and general strike, which will bring in the downfall of capitalism.

"Both Sides, Your Worship."

A story is told of an Irish lawyer, who, on being asked what side he represented, replied, "Both sides, your worship."

W. M. Hughes, as Federal Attorney-General, and President of the Waterside Workers' Federation, occupies a somewhat similar dual position. As Federal Attorney-General, he has sworn to administer the capitalistic laws, which bear on strikes and strikers, in the direction of putting the workers down, and maintaining the interests of the master-class: as President of the Waterside Workers' Federation he is pledged to uphold and fight for the workers' interests against the capitalists, opposing laws notwithstanding. He succeeded in maintaining his dual position until the other day, when the masters said, that as Mr. Hughes seemed to be more active as Union President than he was as an Attorney-General, who must be on their side, he ought to resign one office or the other. Thus bailed up, Mr. Hughes admitted that he was on both sides, but if the right got any hotter, he would be "reluctantly" compelled to resign from the workers' union. It did not seem to occur to him, for a moment, that he might stick to the Workers' Federation, and let the master-class get another Attorney-General. The poor man's course seemed clear to him though he would "reluctantly" be compelled to perform it. It's a funny world, and a cruel one, when a politicians' honor clashes with his self-interest, compelling him openly to declare for the latter.

"Overworked Politicians."

At the recent quarterly luncheon given by the Lord Mayor of Melbourne, Mr. Watt delivered a very interesting address to the distinguished gathering, which included the Governor and Mr. Hughes, Federal Attorney-General and President of the Waterside Workers' Federation. Mr. Watt said there was a tendency in Australia to overwork politicians which debarred some of the ablest men from serving the country.

As Lord Macaulay said, politicians were often compelled to speak and act before they had had time to think, which led to many serious blunders in politics. They wanted more time to think, and less work to do, so that many serious mistakes might be avoided. It is sad to think that Parliament can not be prorogued and closed eleven months every year, so that the sweated politicians might have time to think. The few months spell they now get is not enough and there is no reason why Parliament should not remain closed for much longer periods. The trouble however, is that there is a feeling of unrest abroad, and the people are hauling the exploiters up to the bullring of inquiry, and demanding to know why the politicians allow the rich idlers to become richer, while the poor workers become poorer; and the politicians, as the guardians of the exploiters' interests, are hard put to it to stave off the evil day of a clear reckoning. It is much harder, and involves more thought, to make a crooked act of Parliament than a straight one, extreme care having to be taken that while the thing has a certain name it will have an opposite action. Capitalistic Acts must preserve the letter, but destroy the spirit, or they might accidentally serve the interests of the workers. One cannot help feeling sorry for Mr. Watt and his brother statesmen, though they are somewhat amusing, when they are thus compelled to struggle against the inevitable and deny the apparent. The best thing they could do would be to shut up shop, and just let the industrialists settle it with their exploiters. They would then have time to think.

Bravo, Internationals.

The Socialists aboard the Spanish cruiser Numancia, bound for Morocco, revolted and fought for possession of the vessel, and according to a press cable of August 8, were beaten and shot. Their example will shortly be followed everywhere, for it is clearly braver to die fighting against the warmongers and their tools than for them. When the Socialists in the armies and navies are strong enough, which will not be long, the capitalistic warmongers' game will be stopped, and the social revolution will be established. Bravo, Internationals! Keep at them.

The Pope's Gout.

An old English lady was once shocked by being told that Queen Victoria had something the matter with her legs. She was indignant at the thought that the royal person was subject to such maladies as afflict ordinary persons, and promptly controverted the disloyal suggestion with the assertion that Her Majesty did not "stand on legs" like common women do. So with the Pope's gout. Many people will be shocked to hear that God's Vicar on Earth is afflicted with common, vulgar, gout. He the mighty, the representative of the Almighty, the king of earthly kings, and head and front of modern Christianity, the guardian of the faithful, and the absolver of and saviour of the wayward sinner, to be struck by such a small thing as gout. Can any Catholic believe it and explain it?

An old lady known to the writer refuses to take the holy sacrament until the priests, by their prayers, release her son from an asylum. She reasons that, if by saying masses they release the souls of the departed from purgatory, they ought by the same powerful means, be able to free her son from his mental affliction. And what can we think, if the Pope's prayers, and those of all the cardinals and priests, fail to remove his gout?

A certain Nepaul king, very fond of a favorite Queen who was taken seriously ill, called all the priests and medicine-men to the palace to cure her. When they failed and the Queen died, the King ordered their noses to be split, their ears to be cut off, and all the gods and images about the palace to be piled in a heap and blown to smithereens in front of heavy artillery. When the order was given to 'fire' many of the devout fled in fear and dismay, but the order was nevertheless carried out. The king's faith was destroyed by the failure of the doctors and priests.

Will the votaries still believe in the Pope, cardinals, and priests in face of this powerlessness of the Pope against the gout.

James Benjamin, a sailor on the Rio, was assisting to erect a derrick when it collapsed and fell on him, and inflicted internal injuries.

Donald McDonald, while working on the Mongolia, had his arm torn off near the elbow.

Subscribe to this paper.

Tasmanian Notes.

The Industrial Weapon Vindicated.

BY A.N.

MR. F. KATZ, the recently-appointed secretary and organiser to the Hobart Branch of the Federated Carters' and Drivers' Union, may be congratulated on bringing the late strike of that organisation to a successful termination.

Wages in the Island State have all along averaged lower than on the mainland, and the Carters have been no exception to that rule. Comrade Katz at once set about adding to the numbers in the union and then called a conference of employers. There was little response on the part of the latter, but when they received a "loaded" ultimatum they began to think something was going to happen. In the end their refusal to grant the minimum asked for (42s for single-horse drivers and 47s per week for double-horse drivers) determined the men to go on strike.

On Monday, 31st July, the union carters and drivers in Hobart ceased work. By 12 o'clock they had a large accession of members; men who had started work in the morning but had been persuaded to knock off, join the Union, and go on strike. Then the waterside workers showed their hand. They refused to handle goods carted by "scab" drivers. Some of the building jobs were tied up by 5 o'clock and all of them by Tuesday evening. Builders' laborers refused to handle mortar carted by "scabs." Bricklayers refused to touch "scab"-carted bricks. Things were looking rosy for the strikers and gloomy for the employers. The strike fever was in the air. The solidarity of the workers was magnificent. The Gas Company's employees sent along a letter to Mr. Katz, telling him they were ready, if necessary, to come out at a moment's notice. The Tramway Union was solid, and the men waited but the word to step off the street cars. The strike started on Monday morning and by Tuesday night it was plainly seen that the employers were beaten. Never was there a more splendid example of the interlocking of Unionism and the mighty power of what we call class solidarity.

On Wednesday there were hurried meetings of employers, the unionists all the while standing cool and firm.

The Mayor of the city was requisitioned. The Labor members were invited to "effect a settlement," but there was now only one side to the matter. The strikers, backed up by the waterside workers and all the other unions, held the key of the situation. On Thursday the Mayor proposed terms of settlement to the carters and drivers; the terms being 46s and 45s with the promise of making the determination of the Wages Board retrospective when it meets.

Practically the carters and drivers got their own terms.

It was a victory for Industrial Unionism. Fully and absolutely it was gained by good organisation, interlocking of unions and the splendid generalship of the Secretary.

Rightly or wrongly the Carters' Executive determined that no Parliamentarian should have any connection with the matter in any shape or form. They reasoned that it was an industrial struggle purely and simply, that it had no relation to the political world, and, consequently, the whole strike was begun, conducted and terminated successfully by the workers and their officers.

The result of this strike will be far-reaching. It has shown the capitalist class that there is a present and growing solidarity among the workers.

What suggestions there are in the fact that besides the Gas Workers and Tram Car men being ready to throw in their lot with the strikers, there were many other unions sending along the word to the secretary that they were willing to assist by taking a holiday!

To-day in Hobart Unionism has a solid foundation. The workers have measured their strength with their masters and have been victorious. In any future struggle the workers will have the confidence born of success and the wisdom born of experience. Carters, whose wages previous to the strike were anything from 30s to 36s, now have 40s and 45s per week.

Let the workers everywhere take a lesson as to the value of organisation and solidarity.

"WORKERS OF THE WORLD, UNITE!"

A correspondent from Cessnock writes: "We have to inform you that we did not get THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST for Aug. 3rd. Would it be convenient to send us a copy, as we do not like to miss it from our reading table. Doubtless the School of Arts secretary has informed you that the committee has declined to file your paper. . . Said secretary looks on THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST as being seditious and disloyal."

The secretary is quite wrong, we are very loyal—to our own class. As for sedition we are at a loss to understand what the gentleman can mean.

Pass this paper on to your friends.

"Education and Economics."

BY J. BLUMENTHAL.

LAST week, Professor Mackie of the Sydney University, lectured in the Trades Hall under the auspices of the Labor Council of N.S.W. on "Education and Economics." It is characteristic of the bourgeois Labor Council which supports the bourgeois Labor party to have a bourgeois professor explain to workers why they should believe in bourgeois economics. Professor Mackie's argument was that it would be beneficial in every respect and would especially raise the wages of workers, if they were trained when young in industrial or trade schools and became skilled laborers. By making every worker a skilled artisan, would, according to him, do away with the unemployed; the latter being placed in that position through being unskilled. He contended that if they were trained in these schools they could produce more wealth. This capitalist professor also inferred that the owners of the workers' jobs were the most essential factor in producing wealth owing to their special intelligence and "ability." And so on ad absurdum. Unfortunately for his sophistry, comrades Blanc, Wilson, and Blumenthal were present, and when discussion was invited, replied to, and made mince-meat of, Mackie's statements.

Wilson showed that the whole object of training schools was to get efficient child labor at the expense of adults, and quoted statistics showing that child labor had vastly increased in the State of N.S.W. alone. The whole object of the schools was to exploit children more scientifically and intensely.

Blanc pointed out that the workers of Germany, a country especially quoted by the professor as proof of the advantages of trade schools, according to recent statistics had only 9d a week left, after paying for necessaries, to squander in luxuries. The trade school, he said, was one of the many palliatives that were being tried to delude the workers in the belief that these schools were organised in their interests.

Blumenthal showed that the lecturer's economics were generically distinct from working-class economics. He pointed out that the object of trade schools was to train children to be enabled to produce more wealth not for themselves but for those who owned the machines, and showed with the other speakers, that sufficient wealth is created at the present day to satisfy the needs of all; and that the scheme as outlined by the professor would not materially advance the workers' interests by one iota.

Professor Mackie in reply stated that he still considered the trade schools would increase the workers' wages by making them more skillful, and was sorry that he could not enter into most of the questions as they would take too long to discuss.

Warton, secretary of the Tramway Union, in moving a vote of thanks, referred to the criticisms as being inspired by jealous persons. This is a fine specimen of craft union secretary and Labor party supporter, who really believes that the workers' interests are best safeguarded by glib, ambiguous hirelings of the capitalist class, and that the worker has to fear the biting, truthful, and erudite criticism of working-class champions.

That the lecture should have been held at all is an insult to the laboring class. The Labor Council is principally composed of ignorant if well-meaning men, political opportunists, embryo strike breakers, and political job hunting fakirs. Their knowledge of working class matters is limited to their own trade, and being like sheep, they are easily led by voluble political aspirants and members of Parliament, who teach them to respect and revere their masters. If a proposal was brought before the Council suggesting Socialists explaining economics to workers, it would be immediately turned down. It has been done before.

The Labor Council should really change its name to Fakir Council. It would be more appropriate.

Propaganda Fixtures.

NEWTOWN, 19th.—Slade, Walsh, Chambers, Ackling.
BALMAIN, 19th.—Tracy, Riley, Grant, Denford.
DOMAIN, Sunday, 20th, 3 p.m.—Grant (chair), Wilson, Rutherford.
BATHURST-ST.—Fulham (chair), Riley, Denford, Johnson.
MARKET-ST.—Whitmore (chair), Wilson, Blumenthal.
GOULBURN-ST.—Ritchie (chair), Young, Slade, Mandeno.
DRUITT-ST., 23th.—Wilson, Grant, Slade.
NEWTOWN, 26th.—Young, Ackling, Blumenthal, Walsh.
BALMAIN, 26th.—Johnson (chair), Riley, Slade.
DOMAIN, Sunday, 27th.—Blumenthal (chair), Slade, Walsh.
GOULBURN-ST.—Tracy, Jonhson, Grant, Slade.
MARKET-ST.—Fulham, Blumenthal, Rutherford.
BATHURST-ST.—Young, Whitmore, Chambers, Riley.

International Socialist Club.

A celebration in memory of Ferdinand Lassalle, the founder of the German working class movement, will be held at Club Rooms by Club and Party, on Saturday, Sept. 2nd, at 3 p.m.

Speeches, songs, recitations, Liedertafel. All Socialists invited.

K. G. DRUPMEL, Sec.

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The "Vicar of Christ's" Abode.

Translated from the Italian by ENRIQUE ACERO

The recent scandals of the Vatican, which have been brought to light through the disputes of the vulgar female friends of the loungers in the palace of His Holiness, Pope Pius X, have revealed a most shocking state of immorality centred in the institution known as the camerieri of the Pope.

It is necessary that the reader should know something of this institution that is found beneath the cupola of the pontificial palace, the abode of the "Vicar of Christ."

There is no office more honorable for a good Catholic than that of "cameriere" to the Pope. Anglicised the word means valet or attendant.

These valets in the Vatican have the same status as the chamberlains in the courts of royalty, who are noble courtiers in the particular service of their sovereign.

In the primitive church these valets were non-existent, for the Popes waited on themselves. After the triumph of the temporal power however the Popes were attended and served by legions of slaves.

Gregory the Great was the first Pope who had monks and ecclesiastics as domestics. But the pontificial court is not composed only of ecclesiastics.

To show the worldliness of their power thePopes have created the office of the "Valet of the Cloak and Sword."

In the time of Pope Clement XIV, there were six holders of this office. The present "prisoner of the Vatican" has nearly three hundred valets of the cloak and sword, or, as they are termed in Italian. "Camerieri di cappa e spada."

Once it was necessary to be nobleman of a certain grade to be a valet of the cloak and swords. To-day it is only necessary to be a count.

There are many classes among these valets; 1st class secret valets of the cloak and sword, 2nd class secret valets of the cloak and sword, and 3rd class supernumeraries.

The anti-chamber service is varied according to the grade and it is not here necessary to give more detailed information concerning the various classes, etc.

The office of "cameriere" should cease with the life of the Pope who has created it. Thus Pope Leo XIII had renominated all the valets of Pope Pius IX, but Pope X has not followed this example.

However, it does not seem that in this, the present Pope has been inspired by reasons of morality.

When the nomination of the Pope's valets takes place, an entrance fee is levied. This fee is somewhat exiguous, being about a hundred "lire," but it is further increased by the drink-money and mediations that are distributed among the crowd at the Vatican.

The bishops make special recommendations in order to secure the nomination of certain persons as secret valets. Yet notwithstanding all these guarantees the case is not rare that certain persons are nominated as secret valets, creatures unspeakably depraved, whose code of morals is lower than that of savage races.

Evidence was recently given with closed doors before the Italian magistrate. That important personage in the Vatican, Cardinal Merry del Tal, no doubt would have said his dignity prevented him from taking part in the proceedings in which the lowest depths of human depravity were revealed. Yet why could not his secretary, whose conduct was so uncertain, rout the enemies of his superior, the chief of whom was Victor Charbonnel, whose pamphlet "La verite sur le Vatican"—the truth about the Vatican—contains episodes other than edifying. And why did not Pope Pius X, who would restore the former power and glory of the Church of Rome, deliver one of his eloquent discourses, why did he not indite one of his violent, aggressive, and insolent epistles which have been so written against Protestants and those who think otherwise than Catholics, against the creatures of unspeakable depravity who are accustomed to stand around him?

If decency did not prevent us we would give here the description of certain places of iniquity, where high personages of the Vatican enjoy the company of some of the most degenerate specimens of the human species. And this is the morality of those who teach morality!

So much has been said and written recently about the valets of the cloak and sword that one is constrained to ask whether it be only calumny or is it perhaps atavism.

It is certain, however, that from centuries ago to the present day the morality of many of the Catholic clergy has not been of a very high standard.

When we know that Pope Boniface III was poisoned and slain in punishment of his infamies, that Morozia, the concubine of Sergius III, gave birth to a second Pope John XI; that John XII was born of the incest of Marozia with her son the Prince Alberic and was deposed by the emperor Otho on account of his crimes, perjuries, and sacrilege; that Pope Boniface VIII was an atheist guilty of simony; that John XXIII was deposed for the crime of incest, adultery, poisoning and subornation; that the life of Alexander Borgia was one of cruelty and debauchery, we can scarcely be surprised that the moral tone of many of those in high places should not be remarkably high.

One must investigate the evidence that is obtainable by a study of the Italian poets, artists and historians, especially those of the Renaissance.

The opinion of the great Italian poet, Dante Alighieri, is worthy of consideration. In the XV Canto of the Inferno we find these lines written about those who were denizens of the Infernal regions:

"In somma sappi che tutti fur cherci
D'un medesmo peccato al mondo lerci."

[In short know that all were priests
Of the same sin in the world of filth.]

It is not often the case, that personages who inhabit the Vatican, seek justice in the judiciary halls of Italy. They prefer to wash their soiled linen when they do wash it—in the shadow of the pontifical palace. When however the Vatican appears in public before the common tribunal, the evidence must be heard with closed doors.

Such is the morality that emanates from this seat of religion, of purity, of honesty and of universal enlightenment. Many persons no doubt imagine that the Piazza San Pietro, the quarters of the Vatican, the cathedral and the pontifical palace, are places wrapped in silence and solemnity, parts of a vast temple of devotion, where ecclesiastics draw near to God, and crowds prostrate themselves in prayer.

The truth is, however, somewhat different. San Pietro, or St. Peter, is a colossal edifice that has the infamies of the Papacy in indelible characters.

The Vatican, although it is embellished by the splendor of art, is a place for the discussion of politics, and is a sink of repulsive scandals that are more or less repressed. Although evidence was recently given behind closed doors, yet the daily press succeeded in throwing a little light in the dark shadows of the immoral clerical world.

Party Premises Fund.

	£	s	d
Previously acknowledged	9	0	0
L. Black	0	2	0
Total	9	2	0

All communications to be addressed to J. R. Wilson, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

Maintenance Fund.

For "The International Socialist."

Malcolm 5s, J. Woodbury (Cessnock) 3s, Coonamble Friends 5s, A. Larsen 1s, Moncrieff 1s, F.H. 1s, J. H. Corbett 1s, Mrs. H. E. Holland 1s, Knowles 1s, Columbar 1s, Ackling 1s, Duffield 1s, A. Binkins 2s, Dunker 1s, Mrs. Burns 2s, Slade 1s, Dummer 2s, O.W.J. 1s, Carew 2s, Chambers 1s, J. Wilson 1s, Denford 1s, L. Black 1s, Rutherford 1s, Kettney 1s, Mrs. James 5s.

Total for week, £2 4s.

The Press Fund.

Amounts donated to this Fund are devoted solely to liquidating the debt on the Printing Plant used to produce THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

	£	s	d
Already acknowledged	103	11	2
Smith (Domain)	0	2	0
James	0	5	0
Burmester	0	1	0
Collected at Club social	0	10	8
Total	101	9	10
Advanced as Loans.			
Already acknowledged	5	0	0
Balance	109	9	10

All communications to be addressed to O. W. Jorgensen, secretary, Press Fund Committee 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

Committee and General Meetings.

THE following meetings will be held at 274 Pitt-street, Sydney, during the forthcoming week :—

Thursday, 7—S.F.A. Administrative Council.
Monday, 7.30 p.m.—Club Executive.
Monday, 8.30 p.m.—Joint Executives.
Monday, 9.15 p.m.—Party Executive.

International Socialist Club.

THE next monthly meeting of the above Club will be held on Thursday, Sept. 14, at 8 p.m.

Business important. Members are asked to make themselves financial.

K. G. DRUHMEL,
Secretary.

How to do it. Get subs. for

The International Socialist

S.F.A. News & Notes.

Perth Socialist Activities.

The Perth Socialist Party is conducting a campaign of propaganda meetings on the Elsplanade every Sunday afternoon; at Midland Junction Saturday nights, and a lecture in the Trades Hall every Sunday evening.

A library has been started in addition to the other activities and a reading class is held every Thursday evening. The following Socialist papers are sold by the Party: *The International Socialist*, the Melbourne *Socialist*. and the Maoriland *Worker*.

Regret is felt here that Harry Holland is not enjoying robust health at present and those comrades who know him believe that his breakdown is due to overwork undertaken in the interests of the Socialist movemovement and militant trades unionism.

It is pleasing to note, however, that the paper, under the editorship of Mrs. Montefiore is maintaining that old militant attitude for which it is renowned and appreciated.

Our boys here are not taking kindly to our Labor Party's compulsory training scheme.

A few weeks ago the boys were assembled for drill when a condition obtained, that if Biblical history be correct, must have been something like what occurred at the Tower of Babel.

The boys were told to stand to attention, when a kind of "pushing" fit seemed to take possession of them with the result that the boys nearest the officers were pushed against those strictly correct and haughty personages.

Shouts of "Halt!" and "Order!" brought forth derisive jeers from the boys.

At this juncture a football was kicked into the enclosure and the first bounce was greeted with a desire for a "scrum up." The ball however was taken from them after a lot of hustling, whereupon an officer said that if there was "any lash" going to be dealt out *he* would be "there."

Cries of "mob him" came from the boys as they pushed to get at him. Eventually quiet was restored and the boys went home "untrained" except in the spirit of revolt.

The *Sunday Times* here, commenting on the matter, said the officer was not "tactful" enough. It complains that he should have made friends of the boys.

Friends! To those who are to be taught the art of killing men. Perhaps the *Times* will later advocate that Senator Pearce should with his usual "tact" and urbanity, so chloroform the boys' "natural" Australian desire for liberty, that they will readily become automatons for the defence of the system that makes war possible.

And yet some there be who say we have not the material in W.A. to make Revolutionary Socialists. With a few thousand boys like those who refused to train, organised to upset the present form of society, instead of defending it, with say Harry Holland (in form) at the head of them, I don't think even God could save the King (or the people who wish to save him).

South Australia.

On Sunday evening last comrade Barringer delivered an instructively interesting address on "Parisitic evolution."

On Tuesday evening a social was held in the Hall, and an enjoyable evening was spent by the large number present.

On Thursday evening the monthly business meeting of the Party was held. The reports from the Secretary, literature secretary, and the propaganda committee showed that a very successful month from the Party's viewpoint had been passed through.

On Sunday next Comrade Clarke will deliver an address in the Hall on "The Way Out."

Sydney Jottings.

All meetings were highly successful. The Saturday night meetings lapsed on account of rain. The police stopped our meeting in Oxford-street, taking comrade Johnson's name. The same night the same speakers continued the meeting at Bathurst-strret, where it was again stopped. Some action will have to be taken by the Party to secure the right of free speech in this alleged free country.

Comrade N. Buchanan, of Auckland, New Zealand, is a visitor here.

Comrade Wilson spoke by invitation before the Pleasant Sunday Afternoon Society at Balmain on Sunday. His subject was "The Evolution of Society towards Human Freedom." He had a very appreciative bearing and satisfaction was expressed at the manner in which the saliant points were expounded.

We are sorry to announce that at the last moment the Lithgow meeting fell through. Wilson was to go first with Blumenthal, but falling ill, his place was taken by Rutherford, who also became seriously indisposed three days before the meetings. As it was impossible to procure another speaker on the moment, it was abandoned. We assure our Lithgow supporters that a meeting will be held when the summer months come round.

Owing to the non-arrival of the *Maoriland Worker* a lot of friends and comrades were disappointed in not getting it at our meetings. We hope to have it to hand at the usual time this week.

Comrade Raps who lately returned from a month's trip to the old country has started in business as manufacturing jeweller and watchmaker at 47 Goulburn-street, Sydney. We all wish him the best of success.

Mr. John Anderson, an old-age pensioner and a comrade, is inquired for by friends in Bundaberg, Queensland. Further particulars at office of this paper.

Open Column.

EDITOR, THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.—May I make a short comment upon Mr. Edward Byrne's "Open Letter" of the 5th instant.

Mr. Byrne says: "The Melbourne Socialists put forward their comrade, Mr. Maurice Blackburn, as the champion of the Labor Party." This statement contains two incorrect implications.

The first is that the Melbourne Socialist Party supports the Labor Party. It does not. The Melbourne Socialist Party, so far as I know, neither supports or opposes the Labor Party. Individual members have their individual views. Mr. Byrne is, of course, writing upon a subject with which he is unfamiliar; but can he be excused for treating the opinions of the individual as the opinions of the Party?

The second incorrect implication is that the Socialist Party "put" me "forward" to express its views. The Executive asked me to speak upon some subject of interest to Socialists. They did not control my choice of subject. Of those who heard me, some agreed. Others disagreed. All tolerated.

Had Mr. Byrne approached the consideration of my remarks in an unprejudiced spirit, I think he could not have been misled by an obvious misprint in our report. The sentence, "Now Socialists shouldn't be allowed to run the Labor Party" should begin "Non-Socialists."

Yours,
MAURICE BLACKBURN.
17 Selborne Chambers,
Melbourne, 10th Aug., 1911.

A subscriber in Queensland writes: "I have now been taking your paper for twelve months, and while I cannot pretend that I see eye to eye with you in every thing, yet I must say that I consider it the best workingman's paper in Australia, bar none."

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THE AWAKENING.

There's a call in every village—there's a stir in every street,
There's a murmur in the distance as of countless marching feet;
On the highways sounds the echo of that voice uprisen high—
As it rings with quick rejoinder from the earth unto the sky;
There's a song flung to the breezes and a thousand humans rise
To the ranks they add their numbers, sending up their eager cries,
There's a movement stealing forward; there's a quickening abroad—
Look and listen, feel it thrill you, humble children of the sod!

There's Rebellion in the hovel and the hunted look is gone.
There's hope sprung in the shadows—there's a glimpse of coming dawn;
And the gloomy eye has wakened and the soul once more is free;
There's a sweet song in each being in that mighty human sea;
And the waves are speeding shoreward to the goal of brotherhood,
There's a roar of many voices in the tempest of their mood.
They can feel it deep within them—they can hear it in the street,
They can sense it rolling forward—they can hear its steady beat.

They can see the vision dawning, daily growing more replete—
For a murmur in the distance tells of countless marching feet;
Where the forges shriek and glimmer, where the slaves move to and fro,
In the coal mines grim and sooty, there's an answer to the foe;
There's a reason why the shoulders once so narrow and so bent,
Now are straightened, now unburdened in the prison they are pent—
Once the eye looked outward hopeless, now the light is calm and clear;
There's an impulse in each body—there's a slumbering of all fear.

There's an army in the battle—there are recruits falling in,
Not a day ebbs softly by us but some soul steps forth to win;
From Atlantic to Pacific, o'er the seas in foreign lands—
There's a grouping for the final and a merging of the bands;
Would you help us, then be with us, up with courage in your face—
Throw aside your coward feeling step not idly into place;
Lend your heart to our endeavor and we'll greet you as a friend,
We will fight, if need be, ever, and our hand we here extend.

—ROBERT PAGE LINCOLN.

International Notes.

Austria.

In the second ballot at Stryi (Galicia) Moraczewski (Socialist) was re-elected. This brings the number of Polish Socialists in the Austrian Reichsrat up to 8, and the number of Socialist deputies altogether up to 81.

France.

In the recent Canton elections in the Seine Department, the candidates of the United Socialist Party were successful in three divisions—Saint-Denis, Pantin, and St. Ouen. Hitherto only Pantin was represented by a Socialist.

The French Socialist papers announce the death of comrade Gaston Conte, at the age of 30.

Britain.

There are nearly 70,000 dockers on strike in Britain.

Five thousands carters came out in London.

Twenty thousand workers are out as the result of the strike of the Manchester engineers.

At Smithfield five hundred meat carters have struck.

In Liverpool four thousand railway men are out on strike.

A lock-out of 4000 men at the Lancashire and Yorkshire's Railway Company's locomotive's works has been followed by a strike of 1400 goods porters.

The London and North-western Railway Company's goods porters have also struck work.

Lisbon.

The Commission of Inquiry into the election at Oporto has pronounced it null and void, has unseated the Republican Dr. Nunes da Ponte, and declared the Socialist candidatee, Manuel Jose da Silva as the elected deputy.

Russia.

Three political trials took place in St. Petersburg in June.

A. Novik, a member of the Social-Democratic Labor Party was sentenced to exile in Siberia.

Ivan Federof, a member of the Socialist Revolutionary Party was also condemned to exile.

On June 23 four persons were incriminated.

Mikhalevitch, a militant who has already passed 30 years of his life in prison and exile, and a girl student named Kasanska were sentenced to perpetual exile to Siberia. A military engineer, Kostenko, was condemned to six years' hard labor, and a student named Sviatsbovsky to 14 months.

Socialist Fables.

A Curious Type.

BY W.R.W.

In the year 1950, after Socialism had been adopted by mankind, and exploitation of the workers had ceased, all men having come to see that a little work is a physiological necessity, there were no extremes of rich and poor; no jails, courts, police, or magistrates as we know them.

The hospital had taken the place of many institutions, and science had largely turned churches and convents into technical colleges and schools.

Most of the work of the world was done by machinery which worked automatically, a little superintendence and management being all that was necessary.

There was abundance of the necessaries and luxuries of life for all, and the world seemed one vast pleasure-land rather than the work-a-day place it used to be.

Scientists were always on the alert, and any new discovery was carefully investigated by a body of specialists. There were brain specialists and mental hospitals for the treatment of the defective, who once used to be called criminals, and the human mind and its cultivation was a source of never-ending interest to specialists in physchology.

In the above-mentioned year, specialists were much interested in the mental peculiarities of a young man who acted in a strange way, quite contrary to the ways of the majority.

He seemed to be obsessed with an idea that some time in the distant future the supply of the good things of the world would come to an end, and he devoted all his time to hoarding up food and clothing and anything which he thought might be of use.

He refused to join other people in their pastimes and pleasures, but kept on, like a modern Noah building his ark, building huge storehouses to hold his supplies.

As his stock of goods accumulated, it of course deteriorated, and he was kept going sorting and repairing when he was not actually producing, so that his life was one continual round of drudgery.

He was brought before the Board of Specialists, and the president explained the case to members and students.

He said: "This is a very interesting case gentlemen. Nature in his case has varied in a backward direction. He really belongs to the early part of this century when there were many like him in existence.

History discloses the fact, that in 1911, men of this type were numerous. They were known as wealthy men and millionaires, and like this poor fellow, they were mentally afflicted and dominated with an idea that they could never get enough wealth.

"They went on hoarding up, as this man does, that which they could never use, and which was far beyond all their requirements.

Generally, they died in misery, regretting that they could not take their hoard with them to some future world which they believed in very devoutly.

"As it was, they usually made what they called a will, setting forth the way they wished their wealth to be used after they died.

"The people in those days were all a little warped in this way, which led to the worship of wealth and wealthy people more than of intelligence and intellectual people.

"This young man, had he lived in 1911, would have had considerable power for evil, happily since abolished.

"In 1911, by means of parchment deeds, titles to land, so-called, and various kinds of scrip and money, legalised by laws and customs thousands of years old, such men were able to monopolise most of the world's wealth to the detriment of the masses, who at last had to rise and revolutionise the whole system of things.

"Now, you see, he is powerless to injure anyone but himself. We do not even need to put him into a madhouse or mental hospital, or control him in any way.

He will go on foolishly accumulating all his life, an object of pity to the rest of us, and in the end he will die with his task not completed. Were he to live a thousand years his labor would never be done, for he would never think he had enough but would always work for more.

We are very fortunate, gentlemen, that we do not live in those unhappy times, when this type was numerous, and controlled the affairs of the world, for there were murders, wars, rumors of wars then, and the industrious people were madly exploited by the idle class.

I shall deliver a course of lectures to parents, students, and school children on this man, for he brings to mind many useful lessons to be drawn from the past. He is very interesting for the world may not see his like again for a thousand years.

Let him go back to his task, gentlemen."

Capitalism's Trail of Blood.

For if blood be the price of all your wealth,
Good God! we have paid it in full!

William Hammond, an employee of the Europambela station, Walcha, met with an accident, his leg being smashed through his horse falling.

F. Forthover, jockey, fell while riding in a race at Brisbane and sustained serious injuries.

While working on a new building in Ashfield, Samuel Benjamin fell from a scaffold and received compound fracture of the left leg.

Richard Riddie, cab-driver, was thrown from his cab at North Sydney, and instantly killed.

Arthur Sutton was killed by a falling tree at Grafton.

J. Dunn, employee of the Stephens Shire Council, Queensland, was killed by an explosion of powder at the shire office last week.

Thomas August Keefe, while working on a telegraph pole received an electric shock causing him to fall and breaking one of his legs.

Ephbraim Williams, a miner, was killed by a fall of rock at the Golden Horseshoe mine, Kalgoorlie.

Oh pure reformers! not in vain
Your trust in humankind;
The good which bloodshed could not gain,
Your peaceful zeal shall find.
The truths ye urge the good ye plan,
Are served by wind and tide;
The voice of nature and of man
Speaks out upon your side.
The weapons which your hands have found,
Are those which time hath wrought,
Light, truth, and love—your battle ground
The free, broad field of thought.
Oh, may no selfish purpose break
The beauty of your plan,
Nor lie from throne or altar shake
Your steadfast faith in man.

—John Greenleaf Whittier.

Our only quarrel with the workers is that their methods of class war-fare have hitherto been too feeble.

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The Capitalist idea of a good man is one who stands for big profits and low wages.

Workers do the work and never grow wealthy. Why?

Under Capitalism more money is spent on police than on education. Exactly what might have been expected of a system of legal robbery which depends upon ignorance for its perpetuation.

Pass this paper on to your friends.

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"THE WAY OF VICTORY."

A thousand years may come and go
And deeds of foulness yet transpire
Before the cup of shame o'erflow
And we give outlet to our ire.
But long before that day'll have fared,
When we'll have broken master's laws,
The thought of those who died and dared
Will nerve us in our righteous cause;
And though eternally they sleep,
Their memory alive we'll keep.

The men they shot, the men they hung,
And those who in their dungeons died,
Because they would not still the tongue
That fearlessly for freedom cried,
Left debts of vengeance to be paid
Against the class which stilled their brain;
And those who would not be afraid,
Can emulate their deeds again;
And with the consciousness of right
Will with their fellow slaves unite.

And those who fight and never yield,
With whom repulse is not defeat,
Shall yet be victors in the field
Their enemies shall soon retreat,
And union spells victory,
The union of the working class,
For allied with the Bourgeoisie
We are betrayed at ev'ry pass,
For we alone can solve our fate
Alone ourselves emancipate.

—JOSEPH O'CARROLL.

The American Socialist Party

BY A. CRAWFORD, IN "REVOLT."

I have been ten days in America. Nine days ago I was certain that the movement in the West was not up to my expectations. American literature, propaganda sheets, speakers and leaders led me to expect a party of revolution. I have an impression in my mind that said literature, press and utterances, however much their authors may belong to the Socialist Party, are no reflex of the party. I hope I may have reason to change my views before I leave the East.

"Boost" is the shibboleth of American Commercialism. It should find no expression in a Socialist Party or its Press. But it *does*, and the World of Socialism is misled as to the strength and value of American Socialism.

I sat for hours at headquarters in Seattle listening to talk of Socialists. I did not hear a single revolutionary expression. The editors of the local capitalist press sets down the subject of Socialist talk in its editorial columns.

I journeyed to the Party headquarters in San Francisco to look over the files of the Socialist Press. I found all the capitalist dailies, a Labor Union organ, some literature of the A.F. of L. all loose. The Socialist papers and literature were all locked up.

I attended a meeting of the San Francisco local and put in three hours witnessing great emissions of hot air, and omissions of Socialist effort. I have attended and participated in similar meetings in Johannesburg, Pretoria and Cape Town. I know the cause—and the cure.

What the movement lacks is PURPOSE. The opposing factions in the San Francisco local have each a purpose of its own. The one wants "votes," the other wants "Revolution." But the Party has no purpose. It has a big membership.

But big as its membership is, it is not big enough for those who want votes, and those who are striving for the Revolution are like unto a rescue party in a gassed mine. Their work is difficult and precarious owing to the risk of being smothered. The only danger a revolutionary party has lies in having a membership of compromisers—too much membership.

The cry of the revolutionary is "No compromise." "Education for Revolution" is his motto and the test of value. Education for votes is waste effort. Suppose the Socialist Party captures San Francisco? What then? Suppose it captures the State? What can it do?

Absolutely nothing without a mandate from the people to abolish private property in the means of production and distribution.

Municipilisation is not abolishing private property, nor is nationalisation.

In Johannesburg we have no Socialists in the City Council. During my three years membership of that council I did not influence the municipalisation policy of the Johannesburg capitalists. They have municipal street cars, municipal water, municipal light and gas, municipal markets, municipal slaughter houses, municipal stock yards, municipal parks and farms, municipal shops and houses, etc. This is up to date Capilism. See how it works!

Cheaper street cars transport the wage slaves to the distant suburbs where land and rents are cheaper. Cheaper water, light and gas enable the shopkeeper to add a smaller margin to the cost price of his imported goods. Markets, slaughter houses, etc., cheapen the price of meat, fruit and vegetables. Cheaper living all 'round means cheaper wages, for "cost of living" and "wages" are synonymous terms.

The Industrial Capitalists can find means of disposing of profits which come from municipal concerns. Under Capitalism no Socialist Party can find a means of spending profits from municipal enterprises from which the Capitalists will gain no advantage.

Besides, her municipal businesses are run on the cheap, for a whole community acts individually as voluntary administrators and detectives to see that not a cent is unwisely spent.

And knowing that municipalisation is rank capitalism, the ruling Capitalists slyly and with apparent reluctance permit Socialists to educate the people to that sentiment, knowing that a Socialist Administration will not have a mandate to do more, and, this much being of a Capitalist character, it can do nothing for the unemployed, and in the end becomes distredited.

The same can be said of nationalism as is said of municipalisation. South Africa has *one* State Railway, *one* State Telephone and Telegraph Seryice, State mines, State farms, State Hospitals and a State Land Bank. None of these is run directly for profit. The Capitalists inserted a clause in the Constitution when union of the colonies of Transvaal, Natal, Cape Colony and Orange Free State was arranged, to the effect that all South African railways be run at cost. The profits are of course declared in gold mine dividends.

The advanced condition of Africa, municipally and naturally, is due to the higher development of Capitalism there than elsewhere in the world.

South Africa has a gold mining trust, a diamond mining trust, a coal trust, an electric Power Supply trust, a dynamite trust, a meat trust, and several large land trusts besides the municipal and state trusts already referred to.

When America started its Capitalist development, England's Capitalism was fifty or more years' old.

America started level with England and with the vigor of youth outstripped the mother country as a young girl might outrun her grandmother. America is now the grandmother and Africa the vigorous younger.

Over twenty-five years ago there was no Johannesburg and no goldfields.

To-day Johannesburg is an up-to-date city with an area of eighty square miles and a population exceeding a quarter of a million. To-day the goldfields around Johannesburg produce about £43,250,000 worth of gold annually nearly 40 per cent. of the entire world's output. I could tell many other astonishing things about South Africa but space forbids.

One other fact, however, I might mention. Our "Labor Party" absorbs all the opportunists and reactionaries and keeps the Socialist movement pure. To my mind it's a pity there's not a "Labor Party" in America

Those of you who read Deb's article in *Revolt* just read it again, Note that Deb's "Socialist Party" is NOT THE AMERICAN SOCIALIST PARTY, but an abstraction, an ideal.

Over-indulgence in politics by a Socialist Party will lead to a reaction and opposite extreme.

Already the I.W.W. is attacking Socialists. This it should not do, because a political attitude has always disrupted an economic organisation and an anti-political attitude is no different from a Pro-political attitude. Both are equally dangerous and disintegrating.

The I.W.W. is in some places allowing itself to be driven. It must forget that two wrongs don't make a right.

I have already noticed an anarchist revival in San Francisco. This renascent spirit is a reflex of Socialist opportunism and will find congenial food in the inevitable folly of a premature Socialist power. Only the best balanced minds will be able to withstand the attraction and fascination of the anarchist propaganda.

To my mind, only a split in the American Socialist Party will save the position or—which is the same thing—a victory for the "rough necks."

There may be many of my readers who will think me impertinent in criticising the movement.

Let me say to them that the Socialist Cause is world-wide, and I never did sit on the fence when a fight was on. South Africa, New Zealand, Australia and Canada are all countries which I recently investigated. Capitalist conditions are alike in all these countries, and in Western America. These four British Colonies have parties all more revolutionary than the American Socialist Party as I know it in the West. But all these colonies draw their inspiration from American Socialist literature. Debs is the most popular speaker; Jack London the most popular novelist; the "International Socialist Review" the most popular magazine, and the fighting "Appeal to Reason" the most popular weekly in the British Colonies.

I would like to see One Universal Socialist Party to harmonise all these.

Perhaps "Revolt" will improve the improve the position and send its revolutionary message to all corners of the Earth. Perhaps it will "boost" only the propaganda and tell the truth about the movement so that we comrades in other lands will not build false hopes, destined to be shattered, on the first application of a true test.

Debs' article in last week's "Revolt" should be printed in great big letters and placed beneath the Red Flag in the most prominent part of every Socialist Headquarters and meeting place in this country and every country.

"Death to compromise is life to the revolution!"

Let the revolution and nothing less be our purpose. Education and nothing less be our means to attain our purpose—education for revolution. Let Socialists go to Congress on nothing other than a Socialist vote, and Viva la Revolt!

A Column of Pars.

BY OTUS.

A man whose neck was broken lived seven days in Sydney Hospital.

Gregory Wade's political neck was broken by the jolt of the Coercion Act, but he still lingers on in the Macquarie-street Hospital for Incurables.

The Labor Party, after boycotting and in every way sacrificing Peter Bowling, industriously jangled his leg-irons at Wade and Co. in the Mudgee and Liverpool Plains scrambles. But not a word was said about the prosecution of the Lithgow and Carcoar strikers.

The amount paid by the Federal Labor Government to legal sharks in connection with the funny vend "prosecutions" (about which this paper will have something strong to say when said "prosecutions" are ended) will give some Labor supporters the staggers when the item is finally published.

It only cost the Commonwealth Government £8000 to send Andrew Fisher and the other treacherous jingoes to the Coronation Corroboree. The Labor Ministers took £1000 each from the Treasury to pay their exes at the big crawl.

"The non-union sugar which formed part of the Aramac's cargo was removed from the company's shed to the consignees by non-unionists."

The daily press would never have been able to report this item of unionist sailors and engineers had not the Aramac sailed into a Sydney port with that scab sugar aboard. Down with organised scabbery.

"Further prosecutions will shortly be initiated against cadets for neglecting to register their sons."

Thus does the Labor Party proceed to justify the Socialists' charge that it stands for the interests of the exploiters.

"Mindful of his duties as a member of the Government," W. M. Hughes threatens to get in out of the wet by resigning the presidency of the Waterside Workers Federation in the event of the Waterside men taking correct working-class action in connection with the Sugar war.

If the Federal Labor Government were a real working-class Government, there would be no need for any of its members to talk about resigning from an industrial organisation in the event of a strike. The interests of the Government and the interests of the strikers would be identical.

There is an overgrown object lesson for the workers in Mr. Hughes's threat to resign his office as president of the waterside organisation. He recognises that his so-called Labor Government would be forced to take sides against the workers in the event of a general strike, and he prefers to cling to the middle-class side of the Government rather than to the side of the workers.

Get subscribers for this paper.

Never a day passes but the Dead Cart of Opportunism lumbers along to the Graveyard of Corruption with some Political Corpses.

The Federal Labor Government has just had a seventeen-years-old boy fined £2, with the option of seven days' hard labor for various offences at cadet drill. It was stated in evidence that the awful kid had actually missed two parades out of four—and this, added to his other crimes got him the sentence mentioned. We understand the lad has gone to jail. The Labor Government seems determined that if it can't make trained murderers out of our boys it will at least do its best to make criminals of them.

See that your friends subscribe to this paper.

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Official Organ of Revolutionary Socialism in N.S.W.

Under the control of the Joint Executives, International Socialists.

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Headquarters: 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

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